

## DEPUTY SHERIFF ASCH TELLS OF HUNT FOR BARTLETT AND McGRATH

(Continued from page one)

have no doubt that these men were there.

"During the time I was in San Diego and thereabouts I made seven trips across the border into Tia Juana and on every trip made every possible effort to get to the men. From the start it was evident that the Mexicans would not let me personally go to the ranch and take the two men and as they had soldiers on guard and police officials and others constantly following and watching me, there was never a chance to go alone with any prospect except that of being shot.

"On arrival at San Diego the superintendent of police, Mr. J. K. Wilson, detailed Detective H. O. Fish of his department to assist me in every way possible, and then and at all times Chief Wilson and his men did everything they could.

"Before my arrival in San Diego the department had been practically assured that both men, McGrath and Bartlett, were at Tia Juana.

"The chief advised me to get in touch with Alvaro Farfan, the secretary of the governor of the province, Cantu, believing that he would be the best man to have dealings with."

Troubles With Officials Begin.  
"It was here that Deputy Asch's experience with Mexican officials under chaotic conditions began. This was before the United States had taken any steps to recognize Carranza; factions were springing up daily; there was great confusion, little leadership. Governor Cantu, it appears, set up a gubernatorial administration of his own, yielding little to any of the bigger factional leaders. And everywhere in Tia Juana the officials would smile, agree to almost any suggestion—and delay action. It was 'manana'—tomorrow—and very often a suggestion that Bartlett had much good with him.

Mexican Police Were to Help.

"After seeing Farfan, the secretary, Asch continued, 'I was then positive both men were in Mexico. He assured me he would get the police of Mexico to get those men and put them across the border, whereupon we were to arrest them. Farfan stated to me explicitly that the men were on the ranch of a Frenchman about two miles inland from Agua Caliente.

"I tried in every way possible to have them allow me to accompany whatever men Farfan or Cantu would send up to the ranch, but they would not allow it. The police declared that they had their instructions to do the work themselves and would not allow me to go with a gun to leave Tia Juana for the ranch.

"The chief of the Tia Juana police, a man named Huerta, said to me, 'By God, the little man—meaning McGrath—will shoot you.' He always carried a revolver, and he described to me the same kind of automatic gun that he knew he used to carry in Honolulu.

"I told him McGrath wouldn't shoot me, but he said, 'You cannot go, but I will shoot you for he knows you, but I can go, for he does not know me.'

"Once I got to the hot springs at Caliente, a few miles from the ranch, but the police would not allow me to go further. Always it was 'manana'—tomorrow—and they kept putting up one excuse after another.

"While down there I was introduced to a man named Evans, U. S. inspector on the border. I showed him the pictures of Bartlett and McGrath. He immediately said that both were in Mexico and at Tia Juana some time before but had not been seen within the last two or three weeks. That coincided with the information that they were at the ranch in seclusion. Evans made it plain that only if there was a reward big enough to warrant taking a chance was there much likelihood of getting help in taking the men.

"On September 23, Farfan said he would have the men in Tia Juana on the 24th, and for me to be down early in the morning at the border line and for me to nod my head when the two men were taken to the line. Then they were to be shoved across the line and we would arrest them.

"On the 24th as agreed, Fish and I were in Tia Juana. Again the officials had another excuse—a poor one. It was plain we had been double-crossed again.

"Well, I'll admit that I said what I felt about the whole disgraceful business. I told Farfan what I thought of him and I used some pretty strong language. He didn't say a word but he looked nasty and in a moment he walked rapidly away.

"Then Fish said to me: 'There's just one thing to do now and that is to get over on the American side as quick as you can. No white man can talk to a Mexican like that and stay on this side of the border here. They'll throw you in the court—the jail—and there you'll stay—if you are lucky enough not to get worse.'

"Sure enough, I saw the soldiers ordered out and pretty soon four of them came after us, with plenty more around them.

"Fish fairly bundled me into our auto and we shot across the line just ahead of the soldiers. The work had gone for naught, anyway, and it was sure before I spoke to Farfan that we were not going to be allowed to get Bartlett and McGrath as long as they had gold.

"I went back to the chief at San Diego. He told me the best thing would be to return to San Francisco, leaving the impression that I had come back to Honolulu and given up the hunt. I did so.

"At San Francisco I sent a cablegram to Mr. Brown suggesting the offer of a substantial reward, which, Chief Wilson thought, might bring some action in Mexico. I got a cable in reply from Mr. Brown to offer a

reward of \$250. After two days I was advised by Chief Wilson that there was nothing doing yet.

"I then, on my own responsibility, offered a reward of \$250 more, and was ready to stand good for it in case there were any question of my action in Honolulu. For I knew that we had to offer some sum that the Mexican officials would really want.

Every Effort Made.  
"On my own hook also I paid my way to San Diego, leaving San Francisco on September 29. I wanted to make another try at it, with the reward as an added factor. I went to Chief Wilson and he told me perhaps if the reward was put up in real gold coin it would have an effect; the mere paper offer wouldn't. I told him the offer was perfectly reliable and he helped me by getting the coin itself. I then went back into Tia Juana, but again nothing doing.

"I heard Farfan, the secretary, make the remark that 'The tall man, he has lots of money—I saw it'; and I knew then we wouldn't get Bartlett.

"I then came back to San Francisco, arriving there Sunday, October 3. I got into communication with the customs house and stated that McGrath was wanted by the federal authorities on account of the opium deals and gave the information of his whereabouts to the United States marshal's office. I also got in touch with the Pinkertons.

"The Pinkerton detectives held out no hope of getting these men out of Mexico under the existing conditions. They told me:

"The last man we got out took us nine months—and then only after they had cleaned him of all his money across the line. They told me also that the San Diego police were unable to get a diamond-robber who was known to be just across the line.

"Then I called Mr. Brown asking if I should come home. He called back, 'No. Stay and redouble efforts.'

"On October 14 Chief Wilson from San Diego sent me a message saying, 'Impossible to get anyone out of Mexico under present conditions.'

"Again I called Mr. Brown asking if I should return on the Lurline. He answered, 'Stay one week, and when I replied that I would stay and take the Wilhelmina, he answered, 'Am glad you remain. Redouble efforts.'

"While in San Francisco that week I was instructed to do some work on another matter and also tried to get any further clues of the task in hand. I did not get my steamer ticket until 10:20 and the steamer sailed at 12.

One McGrath Rumor Exploded.  
Referring to the stories that McGrath had been seen on the docks at San Francisco recently, Deputy Asch says these rumors appear to be baseless.

"We heard of the rumors here and I heard them in San Francisco. Detective Tom Conlon and I traced down every possible source and found nothing except more rumors. We located men who were said to know the facts, only to find that they had merely heard the story, and did not even know McGrath by sight."

Deputy Asch is inclined to believe Bartlett went down south after June 23, when he disappeared from San Francisco.

He tells several incidents showing the desperate conditions that exist along the border. At one time he planned to make a midnight auto dash into Mexico near Agua Caliente and try to kidnap Bartlett and McGrath. But the chances that any American officer would come from such an experience alive, with the Mexicans ready to shoot, not to speak of what the two fugitives might do, were so slim that the police in San Diego declined to entertain the idea, and Chief Wilson (very properly, says Deputy Asch) would not instruct them to do so. So what might have been a very sensational episode did not materialize.

## INTERESTING THINGS IN THE REALM OF ART

The artistic world has for long devoted much attention to the artistic creations of Oriental artists, and well they might for there are many things which are so very attractive in the Orient that are not to be approached elsewhere.

The distinctive style of work, it being nearly all hand-work whatever the subject, commands admiration wherever it is shown.

Mrs. L. W. Taylor of the Orient is in Honolulu for a few weeks, a guest of the Colonial hotel, and has with her a most remarkable collection of Oriental art goods, comprising tapestries, embroidered articles of various description and many other things which have attracted considerable favorable attention among society women of the city. Her exhibit is open every day and interested ladies are invited to pay her a call of inspection.—Adv.

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## WITNESSES READY TO TELL GRAND JURY OF ALLEGED JAIL SCANDAL

Sheriff and Jail Wardens Scout Story Told By Gough; Another Witness Secured

City and County Attorney Brown will have ready to present to the territorial grand jury tomorrow the stories of at least three witnesses in the proposed investigation of county jail conditions. This investigation, resulting from the statements made to the county attorney, as published yesterday in the Star-Bulletin, deals with the alleged liberties allowed the McGrath-Scully-Boggs-Bower gang prior to the escape of McGrath from the county jail on the night of April 30.

At least one more witness has been secured by the county attorney. He had both Fred Gough and George Willcott, whose statements had already taken, in his office today, presumably securing further details to present to the jury.

Rumors were afloat today that Gough and Willcott were trying to get out of town, also that they had got out. The rumors were set at rest by the appearance of the men when they were wanted by the county attorney. Rumors were also afloat of influences that might be brought to bear to prevent the men testifying before the grand jury, presumably by persons who feared the testimony, but both Gough and Willcott adhere to their original stories and today declared that they are ready to go before the jury at any time they are called upon to do so.

In the morning paper, Dr. R. G. Ayer, the jail physician, was quoted as saying he thought Gough addicted to drugs, and apparently an effort was made to show that Gough's story was that of a druggist. The Star-Bulletin, however, has the statements of both Dr. George F. Straub, who attended Gough when he was taken to Queen's hospital to be operated upon for appendicitis, and Dr. A. F. Plum, the resident physician, and neither of them know anything about a drug habit if he has one—and they have been in a position to observe.

Dr. Straub said today: "There is absolutely no evidence that Gough had any drug while under my care, except the drugs necessary for the operation for appendicitis and the resultant treatment."

Dr. A. F. Plum, resident physician at Queen's hospital, who saw the patient every day, says: "Gough was admitted to Queen's hospital on September 9, received the regular surgical preparation, was operated on next day, and according to the charts, made an uneventful recovery."

He corroborates Dr. Straub's statement that there was no evidence that he had morphine during the month while he was in the charge of the physicians.

Fern Dodges Responsibility.

Joseph J. Fern, jailer at the city and county jail, and his deputy, W. K. Punohu, disclaim responsibility for the escape of John J. McGrath April 30, when he made a "clean getaway" from the jail and later from the islands.

"Sheriff Rose sent two special guards to watch Bower, Boggs, McGrath, Scully and Lewis," Fern stated today. "They were stationed at the hospital, where the men were confined by special order. At any time the men could get out of the hospital and it was the duty of these two officers to watch them. The officers were not always the same. Different officers were on duty every night. On the night of the escape Officers Joseph Lili and William E. Legros were stationed at the hospital to watch the prisoners."

"Gough was a trusty. He was made one at his own request, was put in charge of the dispensary, and was the best treated prisoner we had."

Deputy Jailer Punohu gave a graphic account of the escape of McGrath as it was reported to him the night the prisoner got away. Fern was home sick at the time.

McGrath Went to Take Bath.

"Officer Legros was on the porch here watching the door," Punohu said. "There is no other way out, except by the window. Some of the men were playing cards in the big room here. Officer Joseph Lili was watching them. In the next room, with the door open, Gough, the trusty, was standing near the bathroom door where McGrath had gone for a bath."

"Gough was sent to watch McGrath. Lili, noticing that McGrath was gone a long time, called to Gough."

"Is McGrath still bathing?" "Gough answered yes, and as the water was running, Lili did not investigate. In a few minutes he began to suspect something, and stepped in and pushed open the door of the bath room. There was no one there. Gough had let McGrath escape."

"McGrath went out of the bathroom window. We found his tracks on the sand, and we know he went over the fence, because the gate was closed. Gough did not let McGrath out of the gate for two reasons. He had no key to open the gate, which is always locked, and he was not outside the hospital building that night. Bower and the officers told me that."

Says Gough is to Blame.  
"Gough is the man primarily responsible for McGrath's escape, although we admit we made a mistake when we trusted him."

Dr. R. G. Ayer said that while Gough was in charge of the hospital dispensary he made out so many orders for opium and alcohol that it was necessary to take all drugs and stimulants out of the dispensary and put them in the jailer's office. When the orders for drugs and alcohol made out by Gough attracted his attention, Dr. Ayer said he began to believe Gough was a "dope" fiend.

"He always had weird stories to tell," Ayer said. "He was in here Friday, telling me that opium was sent to the city and county jail from the

territorial prison."

"What's the use," Says Rose.  
"What's the use in my answering questions if the grand jury is going to investigate this case," was the reply of Sheriff Rose to a question about the escape of J. J. McGrath from the city and county jail. "I don't want to try the case in the newspapers. It's all been thrashed out before the grand jury before, anyhow."

Sheriff Rose, however, talked enough to indicate his positive belief that none of the statements of Fred Gough published in the Star-Bulletin were correct.

"Take one statement," Rose said, "the one where Gough says that I came to the jail the night of the escape of McGrath, with two grand jurors. The first error is that I came with two grand jurors—I came with three. About 8 o'clock—I'm not sure it was the night of the escape—T. H. Petrie called me up and asked me to meet him. I met him, Raymond C. Brown, and I think one of the McGernys, all on the grand jury, and went to the jail with them."

Then Rose Stood Back.

"They said they wanted to look around. After seeing the jail, they asked to go to the hospital to see McGrath and the rest of them. I took them over, said 'good evening,' and stood back. They talked some, but I had no conversation with any of the prisoners."

"City and County Attorney Cathcart asked me to put the whole lunch in the hospital together, so that Boggs, who had pleaded not guilty, could be persuaded by the others to plead guilty. Boggs did plead guilty later."

Investigation at the city jail disclosed the fact that it is a simple matter for prisoners to get away from the hospital. The fence is easy to climb, and there is nothing to keep anyone who wants to leave from going.

Jailer Fern says that the ordinary prisoners are not given a chance to scale the fence, and that the trusty at the hospital is supposed to keep an eye on others there. The trusties are not closely watched.

"I try to give them a chance to show they have something in them when they look like men who might do better," Fern said.

"Gough was this kind. He was bright and he understood the use of medicine, so I put him in charge of the dispensary. Dr. Emerson and Dr. Ayer said he was a good man there, and Punohu and myself liked him and gave him a great deal of liberty. He was a well educated man, and we trusted him more than we did any other prisoner. We even let him go down town for medical treatment by himself."

"Gough told us here that he was an Australian by birth and had served with the Australian colonial army."

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

A. K. VIERRA: The story was startling to say the least. The whole town is aroused by it.

A. P. TAYLOR: One of the biggest news "beats" of the year was the Star-Bulletin story on the McGrath getaway.

RAYMOND C. BROWN: I can't tell what I think. I am on the grand jury, and I have read in the paper that the case is to be brought up there for examination.

JOHN MARCALLINO: The Star-Bulletin's McGrath story of yesterday furnished a world of interesting reading material. As for bringing out the "inside dope," it was great.

WILLIAM F. YOUNG (postmaster): The Star-Bulletin certainly did publish the inside facts yesterday about the McGrath and Bartlett escape. You are getting out a good paper.

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SUPERVISOR LARSEN: The conditions outlined in yesterday's account of the McGrath escape are incredible, but a complete investigation should be made of the case nevertheless.

SUPERVISOR HOLLINGER: I haven't made up my mind yet over Gough's confession. I will admit that it sounds fishy to me, but still that man McGrath was the sort that would have his own way at most anything he went into.

E. D. BUFFANDEAU: Gough's story is too smooth—too much like the conversation in a novel. He tells how the automobile ran steadily, how two figures sat in the back seat, and all that. He overdid the story and made it sound fishy.

FRED WHITNEY: Bartlett simply said 'I'm going away,' and walked out of the country. It was a travesty of justice in his case. The Star-Bulletin and other papers here are doing the right thing in exposing this affair and the McGrath scandal as well.

SUPERVISOR HORNER: I have made up my mind to tell Building Inspector Freitas to go ahead at once with the heightening of the wall around the police station yard. As to twelve women being brought into the county jail, I don't believe that ever happened.

ARTHUR McDUFFIE, chief of detectives: I went to the jail to visit McGrath, Bower and the rest, as Fred Gough says. I went on orders in the line of duty to make some investigation. I am ready when called on to explain how and why I went. As to McGrath's escape, that's not up to me.

## Says Accusers Tried to Flee on Tramp Ship

Harbor Policeman Carter Declares Gough and Willmot Sought to Board Ship

That Fred Gough and George Willcott, two men recently released from jail, who have made charges of negligence against the sheriff and jailers, made strenuous efforts to get out of Honolulu Monday was the statement made by Harbor Policeman Arthur E. Carter today.

Carter says that they first came to him and asked him to help them to get back to Australia. They said they were British reservists and wanted to go back to enlist. He sent them to the British consul, and they returned and told him they could not get help from him. They then asked Carter, he says, to try to get them passage on the Cyclo, a boat bound for Australia, which sailed from here Monday.

Carter says he saw Gough and Willcott go aboard, and that they came back and told him the chief engineer said there was a good chance to get passage on the boat. They said they would come back and see the captain later. Carter says he has not seen either of them since.

"Had I gotten them on the boat," Carter said, "I suppose I should have been accused of spiriting them away from Honolulu. But at the time I was trying to aid them in getting passage I did not know anything about these charges."

## WILCOTT, ONE OF MEN WHO TELLS OF METHODS IN JAIL, TAKES WIFE

Robert C. Wilcott, familiarly called "George," a former enlisted man and one of those whose confessions regarding the getaway of J. J. McGrath from the city jail, as published in the Star-Bulletin yesterday, will lead to a grand jury investigation of conditions at the jail, today obtained a license to marry, the woman being Rebecca Crawford. The name of Rebecca Crawford does not appear in the city directory.

After a prisoner gets in jail I have no more responsibility.

FRED L. WALDRON: This McGrath case will stand a lot of investigating, and I think the Star-Bulletin is doing the right thing in showing it up. It is certainly a peculiar situation and if we are to encourage good citizenship, we should certainly discourage letting off easily the men implicated.

MAYOR LANE: I can honestly say that I do not believe a word of the story that Gough has told. There is no reason why the story of a jailbird should hold preference over the reputation of a man like Jailer Fern, and I give no credence to it. These officials would not dare to let anything of this sort go on as Gough tells about.

RAYMOND SHARP: It is commendable that the Star-Bulletin and the Advertiser are printing the truth about the McGrath and Bartlett episodes. The situation needs a good, wholesome cleaning up and disinfecting. The engineer of the transport Sheridan says he saw McGrath on the waterfront at San Francisco October 5. He reported him to be looking prosperous and apparently not lying low or fearing arrest.

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## CHESTER DOYLE ENGAGED; WALTER SAYS TRADITIONS MAY CHECKMATE MARRIAGE

Chester Doyle, humorist, bon vivant, raconteur and a few more, has lost his heart to a San Francisco girl, according to a story in the San Francisco Examiner.

Simultaneously with the arrival of the story yesterday, the Star-Bulletin received a letter from the chum of the young lady mentioned as Doyle's fiancée. The chum says it is she and not the other girl for whom Chester's heart is palpitating.

First, here is the Examiner's story: "Hawaiian music has a compelling charm—almost a magnetic power. Two San Francisco girls who arrived on the steamship Wilhelmina from Honolulu yesterday admitted 'aloha' had conquered them."

"One of the girls, Miss Anne Decker, 721 Bush street, said she left her heart in the islands. Gossip has it the man is Chester Doyle of Honolulu. Miss Decker stoutly refused to admit this. Her chum, Miss Teresa Hamilton, stood by her loyalty. But both said the 'Doyle boys' are the finest on the island."

"Miss Decker's suitor followed the Wilhelmina several miles out of Honolulu harbor in a launch that carried a native orchestra. Wireless messages also followed Miss Decker."

"Miss Decker said:

"Yes, it's true I left my heart in Honolulu. Where did I first meet him? Why, at Waikiki, where everybody goes in the evenings to swim. I was trying to ride a surf board and he volunteered to teach me. Of course, the automobile rides and entertainments and such things all helped out. He'll be up here in a short time."

And here is the aftermath: "As a matter of fact," writes Miss Hamilton, who signs her name "Theresa," "it is myself and not Miss Decker who is the interested party. Miss Decker joins me in wishing this statement corrected."

J. Walter Doyle, brother of Chester, confirmed the story of the engagement today.

"But," said he, "the traditions of the Doyle family seem to show that marriage won't be the result of this romance. In the Doyle family it's a case of the first shall be last and the last first. Now until I make the home-run, tradition won't let Chester get married."

## K-7 TRIES FIRST SUBMERGED RUN SINCE ARRIVAL

Doing the first submerged work the K submarines have performed since their arrival here from San Francisco under their own power Thursday afternoon, October 14, the K-7 this morning floated around in the harbor for a quarter of an hour with only her periscope showing.

Lieut. Joseph V. Ogan, captain of the ship, and commander of the third

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submarine division, the K-7, was in charge of the run. The K-7 started her preliminary submerged run about 9:30, backing out into the harbor to a point opposite the end of Port street, with her crew and officers standing on deck. They then went inside the ship, closed the hatches and began to submerge.

A schedule of work for the annual competitive engine runs required of all submarines by the navy department is now being prepared by Lieut. Ogan. It will be put into effect until after the K-7 is towed away Friday morning, and the chances are that the runs will not be started until well along in November, as the schedule has not yet been worked out in its entirety.

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